PZ 9
.W996
W

FT MEADE
GenColl

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

THE

WORLD IN PICTURES.

No. 1. ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL. *Herbert Marshall*

No. 2. WARWICK CASTLE. *Fred Whitehead*

THE WORLD IN PICTURES

BY

C. VON WYSS

CONTAINING SIXTY-TWO ILLUSTRATIONS—THIRTY-TWO OF WHICH ARE IN COLOUR

SECOND EDITION

NEW YORK
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
64 & 66 FIFTH AVENUE

PZ9
W996W

CONTENTS.

I. ROUND ABOUT HOME:

(1) Our House and Others, ... 7
(2) Different Kinds of Country, ... 8
(3) Weather and Seasons, ... 13

II. COUNTRIES WHERE IT IS VERY HOT:

(1) The Desert and the Camel, ... 17
(2) Elephants, Lions, and Tigers, ... 22
(3) What the Great Ships bring Home, ... 25
(4) Where the Swallow Flies, ... 28

III. COUNTRIES WHERE IT IS VERY COLD:

(1) How People Live amid Ice and Snow, ... 32
(2) Among the High Mountains, ... 36

IV. THE RED INDIAN, AND HOW HE LIVES, ... 42

V. THE TREASURE OF THE SEA, ... 46

VI. IN THE GREAT FORESTS, ... 49

VII. HOT SPRINGS AND BURNING MOUNTAINS, ... 53

VIII. WHERE THE LOVELIEST GARDENS ARE, ... 57

IX. OTHER HOMES THAN OURS, ... 63

1909

First Edition published under the title of "The Child's World in Pictures" in December 1909.

Wm. Smith, Jun.

No. 3. ROUGH STONE COTTAGE IN THE HEBRIDES.

J. B. Reynolds

No. 4. ROUND STONE HUTS IN IRELAND.

Sutton Palmer

No. 5. A Cottage in Surrey.

No. 6. A Highland Crofter's House. *Sutton Palmer*

I. Round About Home.

1. OUR HOUSE AND OTHERS.

In the course of your lifetime you will have learnt a great many things about the country in which you are at home, and which you call Great Britain.

You know that people live in houses, generally made of bricks and stone; some of them live in great cities, others in smaller towns and villages, and others again away out in the country by themselves. If you look at the pictures, you can decide which house is most like the one in which you are living, or in which you have stayed, or which you have seen at any time in your life.

There are the great castles, most of them built long ago. They are often built on a hill, or generally in some prominent place. Many of them have a moat round them and a drawbridge. From your history lessons you will know what the moat and the bridge mean. The castles usually have towers and turrets and many windows. Inside they have great halls, and large rooms, and long corridors, and wide stairs; but also, up in the towers, there are little rooms, and from their windows you can see far, far over the country, and there are often steep spiral staircases leading up to these rooms. Down below, the castles often have underground cellars, and vaults, and dark passages, and many stories in history are connected with these.

Perhaps your house is like that in picture 1. Is it a tall house in the city, where perhaps several families live in different stories? Houses like this are often built on to other houses and they to others, and there is not even room for a garden around them. Although it is very interesting to live in a great city, most of us would prefer to live in the country, where the air is fresh and sweet, and the trees are not covered with dust and soot, and where flowers grow in plenty.

But the prettiest pictures are those of the two cottages. The top one is surrounded by an old garden full of lovely flowers, and behind

it is a fine tall tree. Cottages are rarely more than one story high. The one at the bottom of the page has no garden as far as we can see. Can you see from the look of the picture why the people in this cottage cannot have so many flowers? Do you see the high mountains, the banks of heavy grey clouds that look as if the wind drove them along? Now, perhaps, you know why even in the most beautiful summer time there will not be many brightly-coloured flowers.

Now look at pictures 3 and 4. These are homes made of rough stones piled up to form walls. One hut has a roof of straw and reeds made into a thatch, and moss grows on it, and there is a hole for the smoke. The other hut is really like a bee-hive, and has no windows. Both huts have only one room, and the floor is just the ground trodden hard. Both these huts are the homes of people who live in lonely places, either far among the hills, or on some lonely parts of the seashore, away from towns and villages. Why have they no tall strong houses made of stones, hewn so that they fit into one another? Think how much work it means when one of these houses is built, how many workmen all help, and all the material used has already been prepared elsewhere by many other hands and by machinery. These lonely people have no one to help them, and the building material cannot be sent to them because there are no railways, perhaps not even good roads. They build their homes themselves—it must feel grand to live in a house made by oneself. Some of us have made huts out of heaps of hay and straw, or fallen branches of trees, but few of us have made huts that we can live in for years and years.

2. DIFFERENT KINDS OF COUNTRY.

People do not only live in the different kinds of homes that you have been looking at and reading about, but they live in quite different parts of the country. Many of you have gone by train or by boat to stay away from home for the holidays, or on a visit, and you will have seen that the world is not the same all over. There is the seaside, and most of us know no better place at which to spend a holiday.

No. 7. AN ENGLISH WOLD.

No. 8. SCOTTISH MOUNTAINS.

There the vast sea moves to and fro in great waves. On the surface of the waves are many ripples, which glisten and sparkle in the sunshine. Sometimes the waves are much higher than at other times, and when there is a great wind with black clouds, the waves appear like mountains, and rush in upon the land with terrific force, breaking against the shore. Then every wave has a crest of white foam; and, when they see these crests moving up and down far out upon the sea, people say, "there are white horses upon the sea." Often too, we see gulls fly over the water, with their long wings and hoarse cry, and all at once they settle down upon the water and let themselves be drifted up and down by each wave as it comes.

Then there are the rocks, some slippery with sea-weed that trails over them when the tide is out; but when the tide comes in, the heads of the weeds are lifted by the water, and the rocks are covered, and we can no longer step from one to the other as we go out in search of adventure. Between the rocks are the still pools of sea-water which are never emptied by the tide as it goes out. Here we can hunt and fish to our hearts' content. We find the beautiful red sea-anemone that is like a flower of the sea, tiny crabs, and shrimps, and shells of many kinds; all move, or glide, or swim among lovely delicate fronds of sea-weed. Our seaside has sands too, where we can dig, and build, and run, and play. Beyond the sands are the cliffs with little paths by which grown up people can come down, and also very little babies, but we can get down where there is no path. One charm of the seaside is the sight of all the boats that come and go—all the fishing smacks with brown, patched sails, all the rowing boats, then the yachts, and last of all the big steamers that often do not come near us. Where do they go?

Picture 10 shows the kind of country which many know quite well. It is very often rather flat, or only slightly hilly country, and stretches on and on. The soil is soft and rich. Cottages and farmhouses are seen everywhere, and villages are not far apart. The country seems all divided up into fields, and some of them are planted with corn of some kind, wheat, or oats, or barley. The

A. Heaton Cooper

No. 9. SEASIDE.

A. Locke

No. 10. COUNTRY.

No. 11 WINTER.

T. Mower Martin

No. 12. SPRING.

fields are often separated by hedge-rows; and the roads that wind between green banks and hedges, form beautiful cool lanes. All the corn, as well as potatoes, turnips, and other vegetables, is grown for food. There is far more food here than the people in the villages can eat. They send it away to the town, where other people buy it. Is there enough to go round?

In other parts we find quite different country, as pictures 7 and 8 show. It may be hilly, and everywhere green grass may grow. In such a place there will be many farms and villages. The people keep cattle and sheep. It may also be mountainous, as in picture 8, which comes from Scotland. There the mountains are covered with large stretches of moorland, and the ground is rocky or sandy. Moss, heather, and harsh, wiry grass grow there. There are few villages, few farms, only scattered cottages, and most of the people keep sheep. Cattle are very useful to man for food, for clothing, and for many other things, and so are sheep. The people have more than they want, and they send the rest away to places where there are not enough oxen and sheep. They also send away butter, milk, and cheese. Where do they all go?

You will see that all the things that are needed for the life we live are not found in any one part of the country, and that some people will have more than they need of one kind of thing and none of another. People in different countries must exchange some of the things they have for some that others have in plenty. This is how marketing began.

3. WEATHER AND SEASONS.

We have been talking about homes, and places, and different kinds of work; but, when you come to think of it, neither the homes, the places, the work, nor we ourselves are actually the same all the year round. The particular look of our home and our surroundings, the particular work that is done, the particular mood that we are in, all depend upon the weather, or more correctly, the particular set of "weathers" that we call the seasons. Of course, the difference that the weather makes is less noticeable in cities, but even there it has to be

reckoned with. Yet even the weather is not the same everywhere. In some places the weather is cold and wet the greater part of the year, while in others little rain falls, and there is much sunshine and warmth; in some places the wind blows a great deal, while in others there is only a little wind in the year. Although we cannot depend on the weather, and find it the same in no two places, yet all children know, that everywhere in Great Britain, we have four seasons.

There is the glorious summer-time. Then it is very warm, there is much sunshine, occasionally there is a thunderstorm, but usually the ground is dry. It is the time when there are flowers in greatest plenty, and when their colours are brightest,—first look at picture 13 with the poppies — "all silk and flame." There is the buzzing of thousands of insects, and in the woods the song of a bird may still now and then be heard. The corn is ripening in the fields, you can just see it on the left hand side of the picture, and the fruit trees show swelling apples, pears, and plums.

Then Autumn comes. The time of harvest when the corn has been cut and is standing bound in sheaves, when the apples are ripe and are falling. Blackberries are ripe in the hedges, and the nuts are turning brown. Many of the leaves of trees and bushes are changing their colour, and become yellow, red, and brown. The singing of the birds is hardly heard at all, and there are fewer of them, and many are restless. The swallows are gathering together in flocks, and are making much fuss. One day they are gone, and we are told that they are gone over the sea to some warmer country. One would like to know what they see on their way, and what kind of a country it is to which they go. It must be very wonderful there—so far away!

When the leaves have fallen, when the birds are gone, when it is very cold, and the little animals have fallen asleep, and the pools are frozen, and when snowflakes drift down one by one and make a covering for all the land, when it is very white and still, then Winter has really come. Sometimes the icy wind howls about the chimney, sometimes fogs rise up and creep over the hills, and we are sorry

Sutton Palmer

No. 13. POPPIES.

W. Biscombe Gardner

No. 14. AUTUMN IN THE WOODS.

No. 15. AN OASIS IN THE DESERT.

No. 16. CAMELS. *G. Vernon Stokes*

for all those who are at sea or wander through lonely places. To think that there are countries far away, where it is winter for the greater part of the year, and a much fiercer winter!

But Spring comes at last. It brings with it warmer sunshine, melting snow and ice, and the coming up of leaves, snowdrops, crocuses, primroses, violets and daffodils. A lark in the field, a thrush busy with nest building—young chicks, and ducklings, and lambs. You know all this and much more about our country, but every boy and girl would dearly like to hear about other countries where things are so much more wonderful,—where there are strange creatures, fierce lions and tigers, where parrots and other lovely birds fly about in the trees; where men find gold, and build huge palaces and temples with idols in them; where there are camels, and deserts, and great rivers with crocodiles; where it is burning hot or freezing cold. The rest of this book with its pictures will tel you of these things and more than you have ever heard before.

II. Countries Where it is Very Hot.

1. THE DESERT AND THE CAMEL.

You will have heard stories about deserts, and you know that the deserts are far away, and that the greatest of all is in Africa. You know that it is very hot there, and that there is no water. The desert of Sahara is greater than you can imagine, and a great part of it is sand—yellow, dry sand. In some places it is hilly and rocky, but everywhere it is waste and bare. The wind often blows up the sand in great clouds, or sweeps it along till it forms ridges and hills that are called dunes, but as they are loose sand, they shift their places with every wind.

You will think the desert is a dreary place, and that you would not care to see it, but you have not been told yet what makes it so beautiful that those who have been there once, feel that there is nothing like it. The wind rarely ceases to blow, now filling up hollows,

now emptying them again, and now raising and moving the dunes, so that the desert seems to be always moving, like a great sea of sand with its waves. The sky is like copper, and there is such blazing sunshine that the golden sand flickers and sparkles, and the gaunt rocks with their quaint shapes are lit up in ever-changing colours. The sky, the sand, the rocks and the hills have colours such as you see nowhere else, and it is so still there, so still all day long. But is there nothing alive there, no creatures hurrying away as you come? Do you not sometimes hear the roar of a lion, who is said to be the king of the desert? It is quite true that there are animals living there. The desert lark, which can fly tremendous distances, and the sand grouse. There are the jerboas, which are something like squirrels, with hind legs that help them to jump ; they live in colonies underground. The gazelle is the creature that is best suited for desert life. All the animals, whether they are birds, beasts, or insects, are greyish or yellowish in colour, with spots, streaks or blurs ; when they are afraid of enemies, they crouch in the sand and are quite still. Why do they do this? But if they are roused, they all run wonderfully swiftly, and some fly very quickly as well. They are all wandering animals, as the food they find is so scanty that it never lasts for long, and they must move on and find more.

The lions do not live in this very dry, sandy part of the desert, they would not find enough food there, but you will hear about them later on.

It is not quite right to say that the desert is quite waste everywhere. Here and there at long distances there is a natural spring or well ; and as soon as there is water everything seems changed. Plants spring up, and among them even palm trees—who brought the seeds there first of all? A green place like this is called an oasis. When you look at picture 15 you can see how beautiful an oasis may be. Some oases are very large, and men cultivate them, and grow corn, rice, cotton, and fruit trees there, and keep herds of cattle, sheep and goats.

For travelling in the desert no animal is so well fitted as the camel. Its large broad feet do not sink into the sands as the hoofs of some of

No. 17. WHIRLWIND IN THE DESERT. *R. Talbot Kelly*

No. 18. THE JUDEAN DESERT AND THE DEAD SEA. *John Fulleylove*

Alan Wright

No. 19. TRAINED ELEPHANT.

R. Talbot Kelly

No. 20. WILD ELEPHANTS.

its relations would do. It has great strength and power of endurance. The wall of a part of its stomach is very peculiar. It has pouches of skin in which water can be stored up for some time. Thus the camel does not feel thirsty so soon, and can do without water for a few days. The camel is used everywhere for travelling in the desert, and the Arabs have two chief breeds, riding camels, or dromedaries, and baggage camels. There are no wild camels now, they are bred and kept by the people in the same way that our farmers keep cattle. They are their most precious treasure, and when a little camel is born, there is great rejoicing. There is a story that the camel was created from the same handful of earth as Adam, and remains with man for the whole of its life, and that, when it dies, it too goes to Paradise.

When a journey has to be undertaken across the desert, a number of camels are selected, and the baggage camels are loaded. This is by no means an easy matter, as the creatures seem to have a foreboding of the many weary days to come, and they scream, and snarl, and struggle, and even kick and bite. The riding camels are saddled, over their humps, and the travellers swing themselves into the saddle. Then one camel takes the lead, and all the others follow, and the whole caravan moves onwards into the vast still desert.

Of the hardships of desert travelling other books will tell you more. Almost suddenly, with scarcely any dawn, the sun rises in the morning like a ball of fire, and there is burning heat all day with dazzling bright light. The trot of the camel, the jerks, and the jolting are not pleasant; the thirst is almost unbearable, and the water in the skin bags is warm and brown, and has a bad smell. At night the heat is so great that travellers cannot sleep, or have terrible dreams. Yet people learn to bear these things. The worst foe is the storm, and, if it lasts for several days, both men and camels perish. Picture 17 shows you the coming of a storm, but probably it will not last long.

2. ELEPHANTS, LIONS, AND TIGERS.

Although there are no wild camels anywhere now, in many countries there are other large wild beasts, and some of them are terribly fierce. The largest of all is the elephant, but men have been able to catch and tame elephants, and now they have become domestic animals. They are used as beasts of burden, but especially for travelling through thickets and jungles where there are no roads. With their great heavy feet they trample down the bushes, and with their trunks they tear up trees, clearing the way. When roads are made they help very cleverly to carry beams and stones and other materials from place to place. We often read stories of their great intelligence.

The home of wild elephants is in the hilly parts of northern India, and in the Jungle, which you see in picture 21; but there are also elephants in the great forests of Africa and other countries. They are never far away from swamps and river beds, as they are very fond of water. In the day time they hide in thickets and in the dense part of the forest, but at dusk they go out for food and exercise, and the little ones play. They eat grass, bushes, and tender branches of trees, and their meals are very large, but in those forests there is enough for them all. Each herd is one great family, they are all related to each other; and the finest and wisest elephant is leader of them all. Sometimes they come near the homes of the people and destroy plantations of banana trees, rice fields, or sugar plantations, but this does not happen very often.

In the Jungles of India, perhaps the fiercest of all wild animals lives, and that is the tiger. It lives alone, and hunts when it is dusk. It hides and sleeps in the tall reeds and grasses of the swamp. You would think that anyone would discover it there by its tawny coat and black stripes, but you must remember that it lives in a sunny land, and that the branches and stems cast dark shadows, and so it is quite in keeping. Unlike the elephant it lives altogether on animal food, and kills deer and other creatures. It often comes near the homes of men and steals and kills their cattle. Some tigers,

R. Talbot Kelly

No. 21. A JUNGLE.

John Williamson

No. 22. LIONS.

J. S. Fry & Sons

No. 23. A Cacao-Tree.

No. 24. Plantation of Bananas.

called man-eaters, even kill human beings, and people are terribly afraid of them, because they are so strong, cunning, and fierce. Many people believe that these tigers have been given permission to kill man. How that came to pass you can read in a fine story by Rudyard Kipling in his *Second Jungle Book.*

There are very many more tigers than lions. Most of the latter live in Africa, on the borders of the deserts. Like the tigers they hide in the day time among reeds and thorn-bushes, and come out to hunt their prey at night time. The tiger rarely roars, but the lion roars very frequently, and the sound in the forests is much more powerful and grander than their roar in the cage at the Zoo. Lions rarely kill human beings for food, they do it only when they are growing old and cannot run quickly enough after deer. These beautiful wild animals cannot easily be tamed, and one cannot help being sorry for them when they have to be kept in cages. You would, I am sure, like best to see a lion standing among the yellow jagged rocks near the desert, shaking his great mane, roaring from time to time, and near him the lioness, who has a fine head but no mane. There may be two pretty lion-kittens or lion cubs playing with her tail and rolling over and over. Shut your eyes and you will see and hear them.

3. WHAT THE GREAT SHIPS BRING HOME.

When you were staying at the seaside and saw the great ships go by, far out in the sea, you wondered where they were sailing to, and what they brought home. It would take a much larger book than this to tell you what you want to know, but a great part of it you can think out for yourself. Think over and ask of what things the food is made that you eat, and of what things our clothes and ornaments and homes are made, and you will at once see that a great many were neither found nor grown in your own country. As your country is surrounded by sea, it is the big ships that must have brought them, but you cannot tell by looking at them from what places they

Norman Hardy

No. 25. Coco-nut Palms.

A. S. Forrest

No. 26. Date Palms.

have come nor anything about them. The pictures will tell you something about a few of the fruits that the ships have brought from very hot countries.

Picture 25 shows you some palm trees; they are the coco-nut palms. Do you see that the palm trees have no branches like our trees, only a large tuft of long feathery leaves at the top of the trunk? You can see how tall the trees must be by measuring how many times higher they are than the man below. It is very difficult to climb a palm tree, and sometimes the men fasten irons to their feet, so that they can stick them into the trunk, and tie ropes round their bodies. In this way they can reach the coco-nuts which grow in bunches at the top of the trunk. We think the kernel of the coco-nut is very nice to eat, either as it is, or made up into sweets, but to the people who live in the land where these trees grow, the kernels are not the most valuable part. There you may see huts made of the wood of coco-nut palms, and covered with dried palm leaves. On the floor there is matting made of leaves. The fibre of the nut produces string and rope, and from these nets are made. The nuts are nourishing food, and the milk inside the fresh kernels is used for drink—even medicine is prepared from the flowers of the coco-nut, and oil for burning from the nut.

Picture 26 shows you some other palm trees on which the date grows. Date palms are often cultivated in the oases of the great desert, and from there, it may be, they are brought to us, first on the backs of mules, then perhaps on camels, and then over the sea in ships. Sometimes the poorer sorts of dates are given to the cattle, camels, horses, and goats, who all seem to like them. Our animals never get dates to eat!

Picture 23 shows you a cacao tree, or as we call it, cocoa tree, pronounced as if it were the same as the coco-nut palm tree. You can see the pods growing on the tree. Some grow on the branches and some directly on the trunk. The pods are about as long as your hand, or longer, and inside there is some soft pulp, and twenty

to forty seeds. These are the cacao beans. They have to be very specially prepared and roasted before they can be made into cocoa and chocolate. The cacao tree grows in the hot part of America, and the fruit is gathered by people with copper-coloured skins.

Picture 24 shows you yet another curious tree. The banana tree is rather like a palm tree, but has no feathery leaves. It grows in America too, but in other hot countries as well. The bananas grow in huge bunches, you sometimes see them at the green-grocers. One bunch may be twice as heavy as you are. They are generally sent to us unripe, because the ripe fruit does not keep, and they grow yellow and ripe with us even though they are no longer on the tree.

4. WHERE THE SWALLOW FLIES.

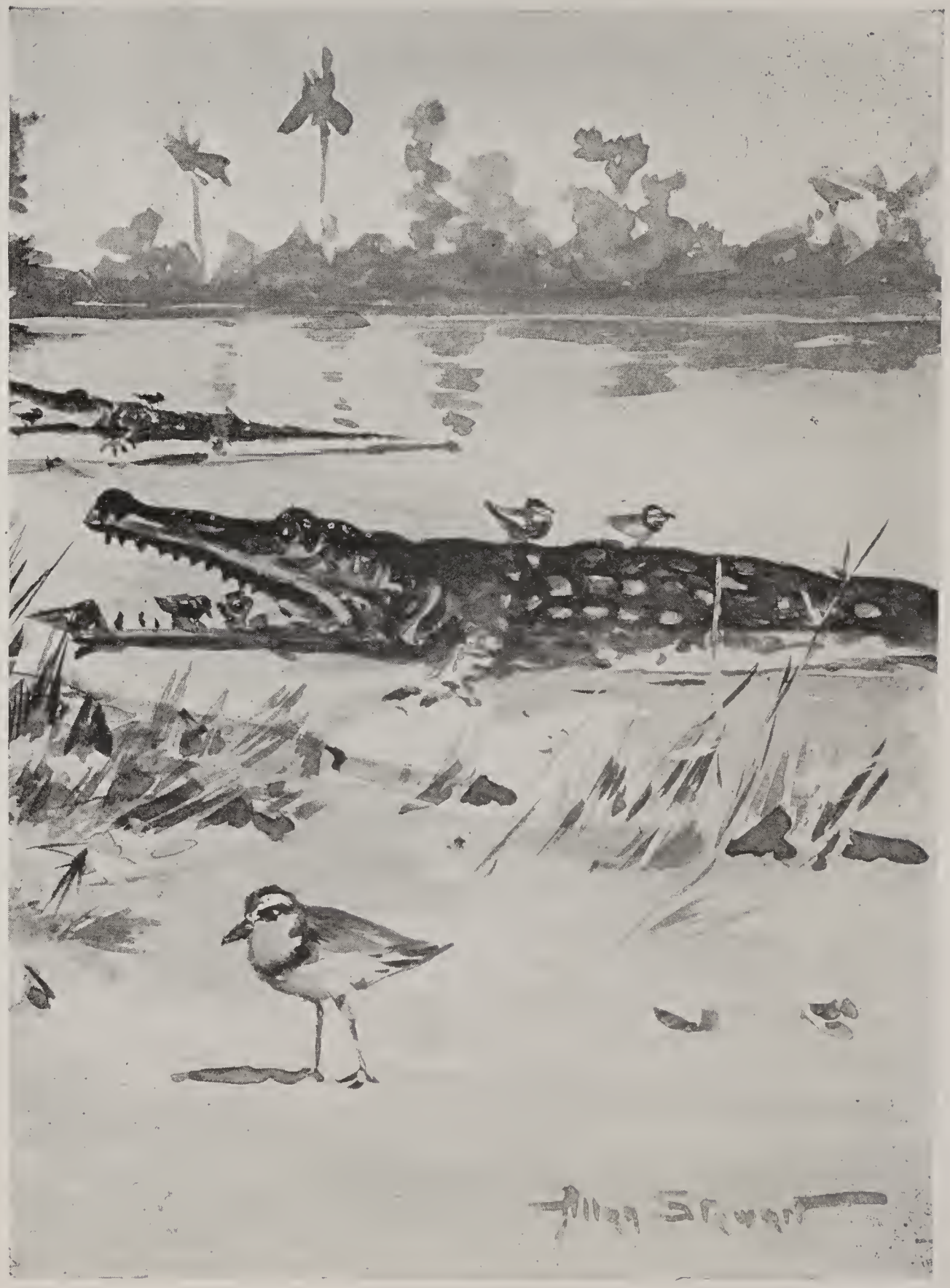
If you live in the country, you will have seen the swallows crowd together in the autumn on the house tops, bridges, and telegraph wires, and twitter and chatter and make a great fuss. They are talking over their preparations for the long journey to a warmer country. They have never learnt any geography, and do not understand railways and sign-posts, yet quite certainly they find their way to the warm land, where no frosts kill off flies and midges, and where there is plenty of food. Quite certainly, also, do they find their way home to us when spring-time comes.

As we cannot go with the swallows, we cannot tell exactly to what countries they make their way, but those who have studied the birds, are quite sure that the swallows fly in the direction where the sun is at mid-day, and that they fly over the sea. You know how big the sea is, and so you will see how strong the swallows' wings must be if they can go on flying so far without ever resting. Sometimes they will see a ship, and, if they are weary, they will fly down upon it and settle on the masts and sails, and give their wings a rest.

Probably all our swallows spend the winter in some part of Africa, and it is likely that the greater number go to Egypt. You have heard

R. Talbot Kelly

No. 27. AN IRRIGATED FIELD.



Allan Stewart

No. 28. CROCODILE AND PLOVER.

No. 29. SWALLOWS IN EGYPT. *Charles Whymper*

No. 30. THE PYRAMIDS *R. Talbot Kelly*

of Egypt before, it was when you were learning about Joseph and Pharaoh and Moses. The swallows fly to the very place where they lived. You have probably also heard of the great, great river Nile, that flows through Egypt, and about the crocodiles that live in some parts of it. In the beautiful picture opposite swallows are seen flying over the Nile.

Yes, Egypt is a wonderful country; it is mostly dry and warm there, and the rain only falls at certain definite times in the year. When, towards the end of summer, the heavy rains fall among the hills where the rivers rise that feed the Nile, then the Nile overflows its banks, and floods all the country. This happens every year at about the same time, and the people are very glad, because the floods bring down dark mud from the mountains, and this is spread over a great part of their country which is very sandy. It makes the ground very rich, when otherwise nothing would have grown in it. When the Nile floods are highest, Egypt is like a sea with the villages rising above the water like islands, and with rafts floating about on which many people live for a time. The Egyptians have long ago learnt to cut canals and ditches through their fields, so that the precious water of their river can be spread through the land as far as possible.

All kinds of corn are grown in their fields, also rice, sugar-cane, and cotton; in some places there are great fields of roses.

The swallows arrive just about the time that the floods go down, and the islands and sand-banks begin to appear. It is there that insects of every kind abound, and they may become a perfect plague, but the swallows do not think so. They are in fine company there, for numbers of handsome storks wade about in the mud, and make their meals off frogs, snakes, and other creatures. Many wild geese and ducks assemble, and the pelican and the cormorant, whom you may see at the Zoo. It is just the kind of country that suits the crocodiles best, since it is warm and wet, and therefore there are a great many of them.

When the river becomes low, the mud dries up, the flying insects grow scarce, and the heat is very great. Then the swallows

assemble once more and fly over the sea and come back to us; and, when they come back, it is Spring.

There are many grand things in Egypt which a swallow would never notice, but which seem wonderful and strange to all the people who go to Egypt. There are the great Pyramids, which it took thousands of people about thirty years to build. There are the ancient tombs of Egyptian kings. There is the great Sphinx, which is an enormous statue, whose body is that of a lioness, and whose head has a human face. Nobody knows now what the Sphinx means, but some people believed that it was put there to guard Egypt and keep the sands of the desert from coming in upon it.

III. Countries Where it is Very Cold.

1.—HOW PEOPLE LIVE AMID ICE AND SNOW.

Far, far away in the direction of the glittering Pole Star, we come to the land of ice and snow, the home of the cold winds. Here there are regions where the ice never melts, and where there is eternal snow. You would not find people living here, for no food can be found, and even fishing in the sea is impossible on account of the ice. It is all a "playground for icebergs."

In other parts where the snow melts in the lower-lying plains, during the summer of three or four months, people have actually made their home. Such people are the Eskimo. Their home is dreary and desolate. The rough winds from the Polar Sea blow frequently, so that even in summer, only mosses and grasses and a few other low-growing plants can flourish, and there are no trees. For months there is not only thick snow everywhere, and the cold intense, but it is also nearly always dark, each single night being much longer than the day. Once a year it happens that the daylight never comes at all in twenty-four hours. One very beautiful and grand sight may be seen there, and that is the great northern light,

No. 31. ESKIMOS.

No. 32. LAPP HERDER'S ENCAMPMENT.

Nico Jungman

No. 33. MEN ON SKI DRINKING.

Vernon Stokes and Alan Wright

No. 34. REINDEER.

the Aurora. It is like a great crown of light in the sky at the horizon, flaming in red, green, and golden colours, and rays and darts of light shoot up into the dark, and a beautiful glow spreads over the white snow plain and the jet black sea, and it is all like magic.

Naturally, in a place that is so cold, people must dress very warmly. The dress of men and women is nearly alike, it is all made of two reindeer or seal skins, one has the fur inside and the other outside. The people all wear breeches and jackets and boots that are wonderfully strong and water-tight, and that will not let the snow through.

The Eskimo have no wood, except what the sea-waves drift along from other parts, so they cannot build their huts with wood. They sometimes build them of rough stones and earth, and very often of snow. The huts in which they spend the winter must be low and rounded, like bee-hives, so as to catch the wind as little as possible. If there is no shelter for the huts they often build a long covered passage to lead up to the door, which will keep the cold air off from it. The passage is so low that the people have to creep in on hands and feet. Inside there are some seats, sleeping places, and a table. As there is no chink left for the cold air to come in at, and as many people are crowded together, a great fire is not needed. A burning oil lamp is sufficient, especially as not much cooking is done, and the people eat chiefly oil, and fat, and raw dried meat. The hut is smoky and stuffy, but it is snug, and the Eskimo is content with his home. Some of the Eskimo tribes do not remain in the same place all the year round, but move from place to place either for seal or whale hunting, or to find food for the reindeer. These people, in the summer-time, often make huts and tents of skins and poles of drift wood. You can see them in picture 31. Lapland is another country where there is a long and bitterly cold winter, and picture 32 shows you that here too the natives make huts of skin, and that, in summer they leave off wearing their fur jackets.

All this time you have heard nothing of two most interesting

animals that live with the people in the land of ice and snow, the reindeer and the dog. The reindeer is as valuable to the Eskimo or Lapp as the camel is to the Arabs in the desert. You can see some reindeer in pictures 32 and 34. Unlike the other domestic animals, it need not be kept in sheds and stables, but wanders about and finds its own food, being content with moss and lichen. It can easily be tamed and trained to pull a sledge. Its backbone is weak, so that it cannot carry loads on its back and cannot be used for riding. Every part of the reindeer is used when it dies. The flesh serves as food, its skin is used for tents, clothing, reins and straps, and its bones for tools and household things.

Neither the Lapps nor the Eskimo could exist without their dogs, and a whole book might be written about these valuable creatures. There is a lovely story about one in the book by Rudyard Kipling that has been mentioned before — *The Second Jungle Book.* The story is called "Quiquern."

In Norway, during the long winter months, everybody goes about the country on large wooden snowshoes called Ski. Without them it would not be possible to travel very far in the snow. Children have their first lesson when they are about three years of age and they go to school on them. Soldiers march on them, farmers, milkmaids, cowboys, and all country people may be seen going from place to place on them.

The Norwegians were the first to use Ski, but now in every other country where the snow lies deep in winter the people use them.

2. AMONG THE HIGH MOUNTAINS.

There are many countries in the world where the mountains are very high. You will have heard that the Himalaya Mountains are the very highest. They are in Asia, and their name means, "Abode of the Snow." If the mountains are very high they are covered with eternal snow, but on all mountains it is much colder near the top than at the foot. That is very strange, considering that you

A. Heaton Cooper

No. 35. NORWEGIAN FJORD.

J. Hardwicke Lewis

No. 36. BRINGING HAY DOWN MOUNTAIN SLOPE.

No. 37. THE ALPS IN SPRING. *G. Flemwell.*

No. 38. SAVOY ALPS. *May Hardwicke Lewis*

seem to get nearer and nearer to the sun as you climb. Later on you will learn how it is that the tops of high mountains are cold, even in warm countries.

The coloured pictures 37 and 38, and the black and white picture 39, show you some very high and beautiful mountains in the Alps. They all have eternal ice and snow, but in picture 39, the mountain has some sides so steep and rocky that no snow has ever settled there at all, and so the bare rock can be seen. On many of the high mountains, there are snowfields and glaciers. These are rivers of ice and frozen snow that slowly make their way downwards. There are also stretches of bare rocks, and there you will see no trees or any other plants. In winter the snow and ice stretch right down into the valleys, but in summer, as you will see in picture 37, much of this melts and only the mountain tops remain covered. As the snow melts on the lower slopes, the most beautiful pastures appear, full of lovely spring flowers, so that they look like a brightly coloured carpet. Even where it is too rocky for the grass to grow, clumps and tufts of grass and the most beautiful flowers come up from the cracks in the rocks. No sooner are the flowers out than butterflies and bees and beetles appear in numbers, and the whole place is gay with life and colour.

In picture 39 you see a lonely hut, made of rough stones with some boulders on the roof. When the flowers first appear the hut is quite deserted, and but for the hum of the insects and the call of a bird, there is not a sound to be heard. But one day you will hear the clanging and ringing of little bells, and the booming of big ones, and calling and shouting. A strange procession is coming up from the valley. A large herd of cows and some bullocks make their way up. In front is a splendid cow decorated with wreaths, and with a huge bell of which she is very proud. With the herd are two or three men and women, all in their best clothes and with posies. Probably, too, at the end of the party, some boys follow with goats. They have all come to spend the summer at the lonely hut. It is not for a holiday they come, for this is a busy time. They

have been chosen by the village to which they belong, to take up all the cattle to this pasture, and to keep record of how much milk they get, and how much butter and cheese they make during the summer. This sounds very delightful and easy, but it is often a hard task. The cattle will stray and lose themselves among the rocks, or a cow may hurt her foot and must be nursed. Often water is difficult to obtain, or there is a plague of flies and gnats. It is worst of all when thunder-storms come, when lightning leaps from peak to peak, and the thunder crashes, and the echo resounds again and again among the hills. A deluge of rain follows, which changes every little streamlet into a mountain torrent, and tears everything along with it. Then it is only by coaxing and petting, that the men can prevent the cattle from breaking loose in their terror and dashing over a precipice.

The black and white picture 35 shows you one of these huts on some other mountains, and the cows are just being milked. It is a peaceful evening.

One other piece of work the herdsmen have to do. They must cut the grass on the very steep slopes where the cattle do not go. The grass is so rich and sweet that every little plot is cut for hay. The cows give lovely milk in all places where they have this hay for food. In the autumn when the party leaves the hut again, they cannot take the hay with them, because on those steep slopes no cart could be used. But picture 36 shows you what happens. In the winter the snow covers the pastures, the men and women go up again, tie the precious hay upon low sledges, and slide down the mountain side with their load ever so quickly.

The hut is lonely again, and for months no one comes, except perhaps a man with a gun. He is a chamois hunter. The chamois are graceful deer-like creatures which live among the bare rocks near the eternal snow. They are very nimble, and can climb and leap. There are many parts in the Alps where they are safe, as no man can climb up to them. In picture 40 you will see a chamois hunter and some chamois.

No. 39. THE MATTERHORN.

No. 40. A CHAMOIS HUNTER.

IV. The Red Indian, and How He Lives.

There is probably not a boy or girl who has not read some story about the Red Indians. In what kind of a country do they live? Judging by the name, one would think that they lived in India, but that must have been a mistake. When the first White men landed in America they thought that they had found India by a new way, and so they called the copper-coloured people Red Indians, and ever since then they have been called by this name. As all the stories tell you, those Red-skins were brave and fierce and proud and noble. They spent their time in hunting and fishing and also in fighting. They were powerful in their land. Times have changed since then. The White people who came from across the sea, drove them farther and farther inland, broke up their tribes, treated them cruelly, and killed many of them. There are not nearly so many Red-skins now as there were at one time, their tribes have dwindled down, and live scattered in the forests and the great plains. Many of the wild animals which they used to hunt, have also become fewer, and so more and more of the Indians, to avoid starvation, have to settle down and cultivate fields and keep cattle instead of roaming over the prairies from place to place and leading a wild hunter's life. Although in some places the Indians imitate the White people and till farms and send their children to school, there are still a great many who love their life of hunting and wandering so much that they cannot give it up, and when they can find no game to kill, prefer to starve.

Picture 42 shows you an Indian chief as he used to be when the Indians roamed over the prairies and ornamented themselves with paints and feathers. The Indian woman did not wear such fine clothes. She had a great deal of hard work to do. She cooked all the food, found and chopped the firewood, prepared the skins and made all the clothing. When there was plenty of food, she used to have what was left after the men had eaten; when there was not much, she gave her scraps to the little ones and went without

No. 41. A Birch-Bark Canoe. *T. Mower Martin*

No. 42. An Indian Chief. *T. Mower Martin*

No. 43. BUFFALOES IN ONE OF THE CANADIAN NATIONAL PARKS.

No. 44. INDIANS AS THEY ARE TO-DAY.

anything. But the modern Indians have left off their finery and wear clothes like those of the White man. You will see the Indian of the present day in picture 44. These Indians nearly all live in "reserves," that is, tracts of land which the Government gives to them, and in which White men are not allowed to live. The reserve is meant for the Indian alone, and he is allowed to till it and do what he pleases with it. The Government also gives him help in providing him with food. The Indians do, however, make a little by hunting and by selling venison and deer's horns to White settlers. Then, again, in certain districts, they help to gather strawberries in the middle of the summer, or pick hops in the autumn. In Canada the Indians are very little seen in the cities and towns of the White man. You may see a few at wayside stations, come to offer mocassins, gloves, purses, or deer's horns to the passing traveller.

One of the most important and valuable inventions that the White man owes to the Red-skins is the birch-bark canoe, which has not been altered since the days of long ago, because it could not be improved upon. The birch bark is very light and tough as leather, and is used for the outside. The inside is made of thin strips of cedar wood. The whole canoe is very durable and sails well. It is so light that it can easily be carried from one stream or lake to another. The coloured picture 41 shows you a man carrying a canoe on his head and shoulders. In these canoes the Indians can go even through whirlpools and over waterfalls. It is the Indians of the forest that use the canoes; those who live on the plains, have no use for them. There, as far as the eye can see, all is a vast sea of grass, without a tree or any other landmark. At the beginning of summer these prairies are beautifully fresh with the tall, green prairie grass and bright flowers. Later on they become parched and dry, all the plants wither and it is a dreary wilderness. Not very long ago enormous herds of buffaloes once browsed on these vast plains, but with the coming of the White man they have almost all died out, and those that remain are in the great National Parks as shown in picture 43.

V. The Treasure of the Sea.

Those who have lived at the seaside, know well that it is not only in order to go to other countries that boats are sent out to sea. Many of our small boats go out for a very different purpose. For ages the creatures of the sea have been valuable to man, especially for food. Enormous quantities of fish are caught all over the world every year. In the case of corn and other plants man has to sow before he can reap, but with the fishes in the sea it is different. Although so many are caught, there always seem to be plenty.

It is only where some particular kind of fish has been recklessly caught in especially large quantities that they seem gradually to decrease, and men become their own enemies in wilfully destroying what is most valuable to them. Most people now realise that, if only they leave the fish alone at the time of year when they lay their spawn, and if they only have large meshes in their nets, so that the young fish can escape through them, the stock of fish in the sea will be kept up, and they will never be in want.

People wish the fishermen good luck when they go out for a night's fishing, and as the boats come home, one by one, as in the picture, those who watch for them wonder whether they have been lucky. It is all a matter of chance whether their nets will be full or not. There may be numbers of herrings along one part of the coast at a particular season for many years, and all at once there may be none, and no one knows why. The weather makes a difference too, and fishing is a serious matter when the sea is very rough. Again and again a fishing smack has put to sea, and a storm has come on before it can reach a safe harbour. The people on shore wait day after day for news, and there is none.

There are many different ways of fishing. A line is used with hook and bait at the end of it, or a net that is kept open is drawn behind the boat, or another sort of net is "trawled" along the bottom, catching fish which keep near the ground.

No. 45. SPEARING FISH, BRITISH NEW GUINEA. *Norman Hardy*

No. 46. NORMANDY FISHING BOATS. *Nico Jungman*

No. 47. TRANSFERRING SALMON TO THE WHARF.

No. 48. A BELGIAN FISHERWOMAN. *A. Forestier*

Picture 45 shows you some savages of the South Sea Islands who are catching fish in quite a different way—no one can do this in England. These men have a kind of spear with several prongs at the tip. This they thrust into the water when they see a fish gleaming, and here one fish has just been caught. Of course, there is a piece of cord attached to the other end of the spear, so that they can draw it in again when they have thrown it out a long way. These same people can shoot fishes with their bows and arrows, and you may see them suddenly spring forward and send off an arrow with great speed as a fish comes in sight.

Picture 48 shows a woman from the other side of the English Channel, she too has been fishing, but it is not proper fish she has been catching, but shrimps. On her right arm she is carrying a net rolled up on a pole. The nets are very much like those that are used for dredging and trawling. At the seaside you may have seen people using shrimping nets which they push along the rocks. The net that this woman is using is like them, but is made to drag along instead of being pushed. These shrimpers sometimes harness a horse to their shrimping net and then ride on it as it goes through the shallow water.

Picture 47 will give you some idea of the huge quantity of fish that is caught in some parts of the world. This is in America, and the fish are salmon. The boats are sometimes loaded to the edge with these handsome fish. They are taken to the canneries, which are buildings for the tinning of fish.

VI. In the Great Forests.

In damp, hot countries, and in cold countries where the summer is warm, there are mighty forests. But the forests are not the same in all these regions. In our own country the forests are taken care of; dead and diseased trees are cut down and removed, and where the trees grow so thickly that most of them are weak

and thin, the forester clears the wood. Where part of the wood has been cut down, young trees are planted and cared for so that a new forest may soon grow up. In some parts of the world there are, in lonely regions, such huge forests that they have never been penetrated by man; this is especially true of the tropical forests. These are primeval forests, in which the trees and other plants live, struggle, and die. No man sees it all happen.

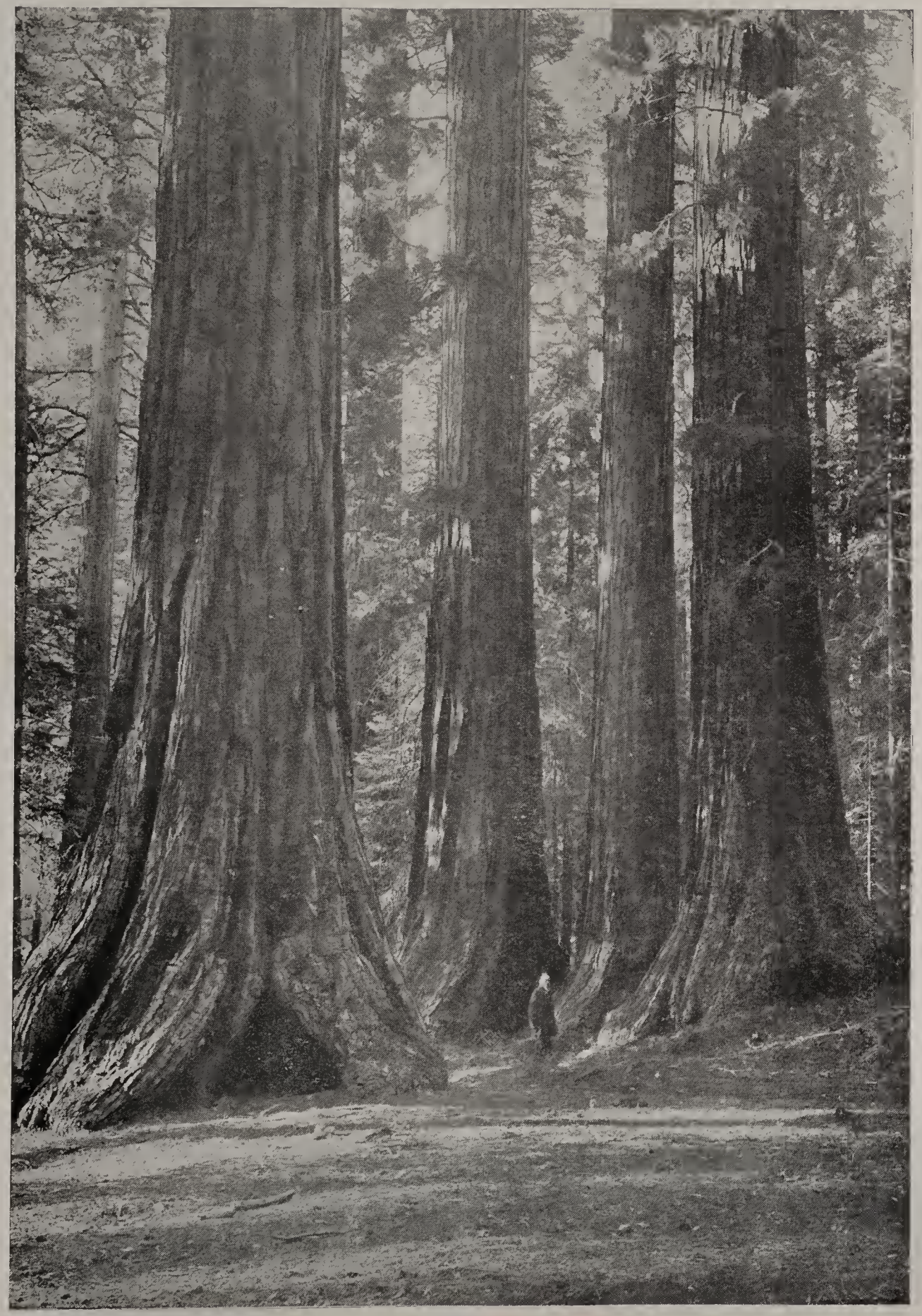
The primeval forests in hot countries are a fairy land. The trees grow like giants, and there are palms, and trees with branches and leaves something like our own. Creepers and trailing plants make beautiful green arches, and climbing to the tree tops into the sunlight unfold lovely blossoms. The ground is covered with thickly matted bushes through which you cannot see, and above them are low trees so that, from the ground to the highest branch of a giant tree, the forest is a maze of glorious growth and life. Through it you can hear sounds and notes of creatures whose home this is; the cries of monkeys, the screeching of parrots, the song of other birds, and the buzzing of insects, and every now and then you can get a glimpse of these dwellers of the forest. Then there are the leopards, and various kinds of deer. Unless a traveller is used to the forest he will not see these. The bat hanging from a tree looks like a withered leaf; the grey lemur crouching on an old branch covered with lichen seems like a knot or growth upon it; the leopard lying on a patch of dry leaves and flowers is like them in colour; everywhere the wild things are similar in colour, and even in general form, to their surroundings.

The coloured picture 49 shows you a little part of such a forest where the peacock is at home.

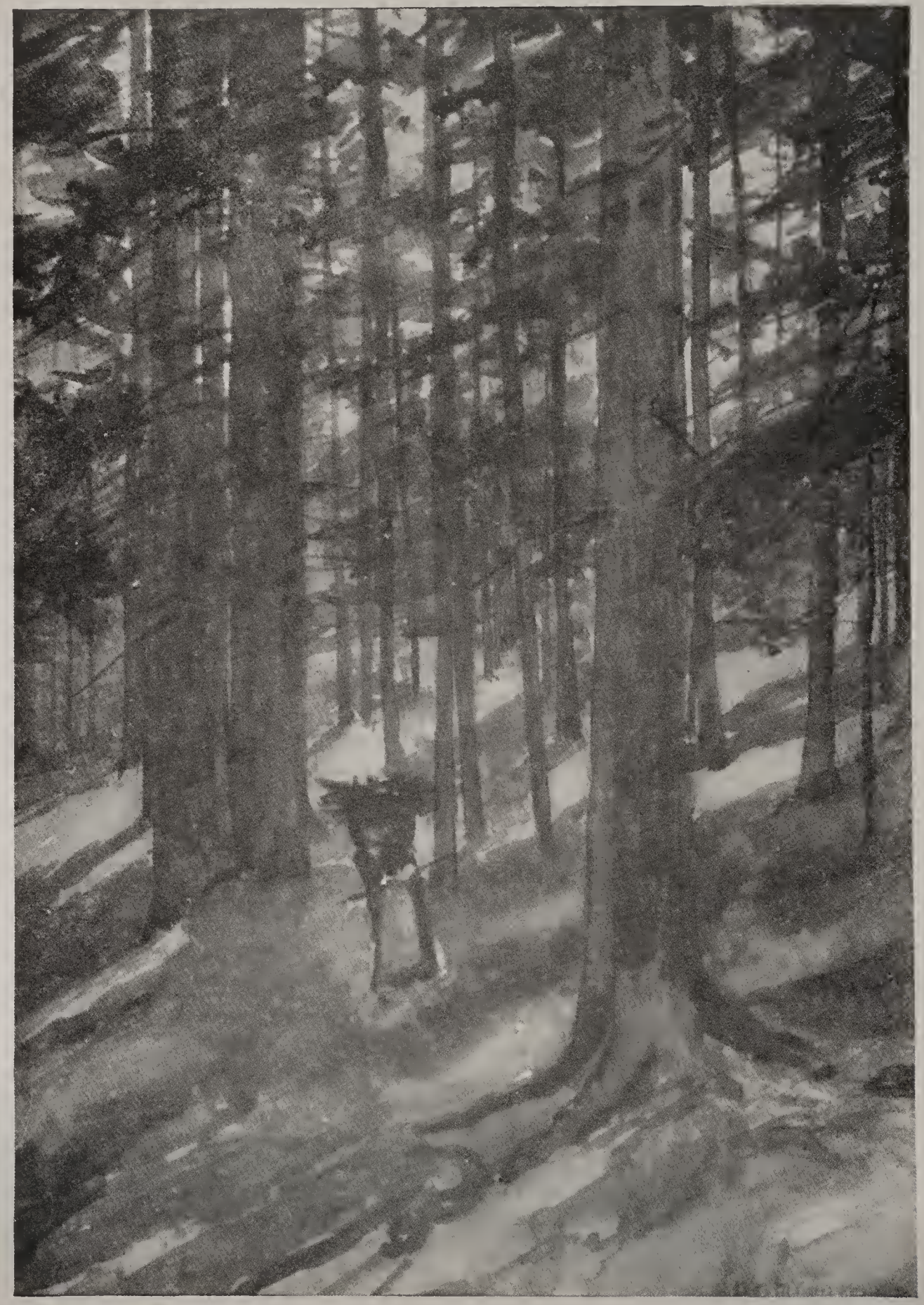
In picture 50 you see part of a very different kind of wood. It is a birch wood, which is found sometimes in very cold countries, but never where it is very hot. It consists of only one kind of tree, and that makes it different from the tropical forests. You can see that it is very beautiful. Its trees have slender, graceful trunks and silver-white bark. The leaves fall at the end of summer,

No. 49. A Forest in Burma. *R. Talbot Kelly*

No. 50. A Forest in Hungary. *Adrian Stokes*



No. 51. MAMMOTH TREES, PACIFIC COAST.



No. 52. PINE TREES.

A. D. M'Cormick

and when they appear on the bare twigs in spring, there is a green shimmer as if the wood were lit up with fairy light. What time of year is it in the picture?

Clothing the sides of the mountains up to the regions of bare rock and ice and snow, are the firwoods and pinewoods. They, too, may be immense forests. They are the home of the Christmas tree. The trees often stand so close together, and have such dark needles on their branches, that it is like night in the wood. As it is so dark, very few plants grow on the ground; only here and there is some moss. Besides, all the needles that fall do not decay quickly, as the leaves do, but form a thick layer from which the plants can not get nourishment. Now and then, through a gap in the branches, a sunbeam makes a golden spot on the ground, as it does when coming on to the floor through a chink in the shutter. In the pinewoods are squirrels.

In America there are tremendous forests consisting of many different kinds of leaf-bearing trees. Picture 51 shows you some monster trees. You can see how big they are by the size of the man who stands by them. In the autumn, bands of young men go to the forests. Some of the strongest fell trees, others cut them into logs, and others drag them to the lake or river. The men can drag them more easily when there is ice and snow on the ground. In spring when the ice melts, the logs are drifted down the streams to the big lakes where they are towed by steam-tugs to the saw-mills. This work, called lumbering, is full of danger and hardship.

VII. Hot Springs and Burning Mountains.

You can hardly imagine what it is like to be able to come out of your cottage with kettles and pans containing water and food, and to place them in a pool near your front door, and have them cooked for you there. You see this happening in the coloured picture 54. Yes, it is quite true that in some parts of New Zealand and else-

where there are hot springs, some as hot as your bath water, and others even hotter containing boiling water.

There is a region called the Hot Lake District where hissing, smoking pools of water are everywhere to be found. Some spurt and splutter, and send up mountains of foamy water, others gurgle and steam, and you are never quite sure what will happen next. It is all very weird. There is little soil to be seen there, for the ground is covered with a kind of spongy pumice-stone, which has been formed by the water. It appears like terraces, ridges, and steps, and is often coloured red, yellow, and green, in all the tints of the rainbow.

The hot springs which from time to time shoot high up into the air like a fountain, are called geysers. There are many geysers in New Zealand both great and small, but picture 53 shows you a famous one in Iceland. Many travellers go there to see it. Sometimes they see a marvellously beautiful sight, at other times they wait, and wait, and no fountain comes. In order to get near it you have to walk over loose flat stones of a kind of slate, and here and there and everywhere there are little pools of hot water and little spouts of steam, and you have to pick your way carefully. As you stand near the basin of the Great Geyser and wait, you may suddenly hear a rumbling noise like distant thunder, and the ground shakes under your feet. Then it is time to run, for this noise tells of a coming explosion. From a little mound near by you will see a wonderful sight. A spout of clear, pure water, sparkling in the sun, will rise to a tremendous height. About it there are clouds of thick, white steam, showing lovely rainbow colours as the sun shines upon it. You can see both the fountain and the steam in the picture, but to realise its full beauty you must go to Iceland.

The eruptions of a geyser make one think of small earthquakes and of volcanoes, and it is quite true that these generally occur in the same districts. Many people call volcanoes burning mountains, but this does not seem quite right, as the mountain itself never burns. How is it that people have thought so? Perhaps because during the eruption

No. 53 GREAT GEYSER IN ERUPTION. *M. C. I. Leith*

No. 54. NEW ZEALAND HOT SPRING. *W. Wright*

No. 55. VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

No. 56. FUJI-YAMA.

there are often explosions among the materials and substances thrown out, which result in flame and vapour. Showers of ashes fall like hot rain over the surrounding country, and the molten rock or lava flows in a wide stream down the sides of the mountains. An eruption of a volcano is one of the most terrible things that can happen in nature. Then the homes of people, and their possessions, and frequently even their lives are lost.

In the black and white picture 55 you can see such an eruption going on, and you can see too, how a geyser has formed on its side, which is sending up fountains of hot water.

Picture 56 shows you one of the most beautiful volcanoes in the world. It is in Japan, and is called Fuji-Yama. Almost everywhere you can see it rising up in grand slopes; it is all alone on the plain. The Japanese see it so much that they can hardly imagine any landscape without it. So you will find among the decorated Japanese things which you see, if there should be a picture of a landscape, that there is sure to be a cone-shaped snow mountain in it—Fuji-Yama. An eruption has not taken place from it for a long time, but there is still one part of its crater where steam comes out, and where the stones are hot, and this shows that it is not quite asleep.

VIII. Where the Loveliest Gardens Are.

In the whole world there is no people who love flowers more dearly, and who admire them more than the Japanese. When the almond blossoms, or the cherry blossoms, appear on the bare trees, everybody goes out to see and enjoy them, and in some places they even have festivals to celebrate the event. You can see an almond-tree in blossom in picture 58, and we have almond-trees here in England in some of the gardens, but they are not so plentiful. The iris is another flower that gives the Japanese great pleasure, and they grow a great many of them in their gardens. The Japanese know just what is most beautiful. As they are so fond of flowers, and of all things in

Ella du Cane

No. 57. AN IRIS GARDEN IN JAPAN.

Ella du Cane

No. 58. AN OLD JAPANESE GARDEN.

nature, and understand what is really beautiful, it is not to be wondered at that they are great and skilful gardeners. They would not think of making their gardens a long strip with walls on three sides, and a house on the fourth—a narrow bed running all along the walls, and a strip of lawn in the middle. Their gardens are like beautifully laid-out parks. "They must be very grand, rich people then to have a park of their own," you will say. But that is not necessarily so. Their gardens may be ever so tiny, but they are sure to have in them a little lake, canal, or stream, little stone bridges and steps, little towers and temples and summer houses, little rockeries and flower beds. The whole is like a doll's park, all dainty and lovely. "They can't have any trees then," you will say, "because they would be far too big for all the little things." I wonder if you have ever seen or heard of the little old trees of the Japanese? Some of their pine-trees and maple-trees are no higher than your foot-ruler when you place it upright, and yet may be older than you are. Other trees are perhaps a foot and a half in height, and fifty years old. All these trees are beautiful and perfect, but every part of them is small. Only Japanese can grow these little trees, but they fit beautifully into the little gardens. What do you think they keep in the little lakes? Besides the water plants, there are tiny gold-fish swimming about in the water. Of course in the large gardens there will be larger gold-fish in the lakes.

The Japanese houses are usually built of wood, and are rarely more than one story high. Many houses are built of a kind of cardboard held up by bamboo rods, and are often left open to the air. Even in the wooden houses the partitions between the rooms are made of cardboard, and can easily be moved, so that the house can be differently divided into rooms should people prefer it. The houses are made of these light materials because earthquakes are frequent, and so they do not tumble down nearly so easily as they would if they were made of stone.

What the Japanese people are like in appearance, you will know quite well. When they come to England, they often dress as we do, but in their

own country they wear the kind of clothes that you see in the pictures. There is very little difference between the dress of the men and that of the women. Their clothes are often beautifully embroidered. They are in every way very clever with their fingers. Their paintings, their carvings in ivory and wood, their enamel and lacquer work, and their embroideries are often sent to England and to other countries where they are much admired. Probably you have somewhere in your home a piece of Japanese work, a fan, or screen, or lacquered box.

The Japanese do not fill up their houses with furniture. They generally have only matting on the floor. On this they sit and have their meals, on this the children play, and visitors are received. At night they sleep on the matting and rest their necks on little blocks. To make the room really beautiful they sometimes hang up just one painting for everybody to enjoy. After a time it is taken down and another one put up, so that no one can get so used to the pictures that he does not notice them any more. Sometimes, too, they bring in a stand or stool and place on it a vase, perhaps with a single spray of plum blossom in it, or just one perfect chrysanthemum ; or else they have a bowl of gold-fish.

You will be interested to hear that the Japanese children play very much the same games as we do. They are fond of dolls, they also like hoops, and especially kites, which they fly out-of-doors.

No. 59. KIRGHIZ ENCAMPMENT.

Dudley Kidd

No. 60. HOW A ZULU HUT IS BUILT.

Norman Hardy

No. 61. PILE-DWELLINGS, NEW GUINEA.

Norman Hardy

No. 62. TREE HOUSE IN BRITISH NEW GUINEA.

IX. Other Homes than Ours.

You have seen that in our country people do not all live in the same kind of houses; it all depends what they do, and what the country is like in which their home is situated. So it is all over the world. Everywhere in great cities you will find houses of the same general plan as ours, though they may differ in some unimportant ways, and you will find farm-houses, cottages, and huts all made of the material that is common in the particular country. So you will find homes made of wood and branches of trees, of bark, of reeds and grass, of the skins of animals, and among the Eskimo, you remember, even of ice and snow.

Some kinds of people cannot have a fixed dwelling, because they are unable to remain in one place. You have read how the Eskimo have to wander, because in summer they go along the coast for fishing, and in winter they must follow their reindeer when the herds go in search of food. In the same way the Red Indian, who is a hunter, must follow the wild animals, and can never stay long in the same place. Everywhere the hunters and fishers and herdsmen must wander, so that their homes must only be very simple huts, which need not last long, and can quickly be put up and taken to pieces. In our country everybody has a fixed dwelling, and nobody wanders.

The black and white picture 59 shows you some huts of the Kirghiz herdsmen. Their huts are among the best built and most comfortable homes of a wandering people. The huts are called yurts, and consist of a framework which is made of willow twigs bound together by leather straps. On this framework the people strap huge felt-mats, and one piece of felt forms the door. It is rolled up in the daytime and let down when the night comes. Another piece of felt covers up the smoke hole in the roof when there is no fire. Inside the hut rolls of felt are placed wherever the cold wind from outside can blow in. Other felt mats are used for seats and beds. All the felt is made of camel's hair. The whole hut and all its furniture can easily be taken to pieces.

It is then put upon the backs of camels, not the Arabian camel of which you have read, but the Bactrian camel with two humps.

The black and white picture 60 shows you another interesting kind of hut that you would never see in England. It is only just being made, but you can already see that it is going to be a little like a bee-hive. It is made of a kind of basket work, and fibre from the bark of the mimosa-tree is woven in and out through the basket work. In this way, in times of heavy rain, the wet is kept out, but air can still get in. This last point is very important as there are no windows, not even a smoke hole, and the doorway may have to be kept covered.

You sometimes read in books or hear in school, how long, long ago people lived in caves in the ground or among the rocks of the mountains. In those days men had a very hard time defending themselves against wild beasts, and finding food when they had hardly any weapons or tools. After a time, they learnt to make huts. To save themselves from the wild beasts they built them high above the ground, either in tree tops or on piles, and sometimes right out in the water. In some parts of the world there are people who still build their homes in this way. The two beautiful coloured pictures 61 and 62 show you dwellings made by the South Sea Islanders, one in the top of a tree and the other on piles a little way out in the water. You can tell from the look of the people that theirs must be a hot country, for they wear hardly any clothing and they have very dark skins. It must be lovely to live in the top of a green tree, like a bird in its nest, and hear all around the moving of the leaves in the wind. These people had to make their home in this way in order to be safe from other savage tribes, who go out to kill men that they may have skulls for ornaments on their houses. This tree house is a very safe place, for the men have cut away all the trees near by and all the lower branches of their own tree, so that no one can climb up to them. If their enemies should try to cut down their tree, they would throw stones and blocks of wood at them and drive them away.

EDINBURGH: M'FARLANE & ERSKINE, PRINTERS, M'DONALD ROAD.

C 11

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

WERT
BOOKBINDING
Grantville, Pa.
May — June 1986
We're Quality Bound

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
00025485658